For whom he now is banish'd,—her own price;^ Proclaims how she esteem'd him and his virttre£ By her election may be truly read, What kind of man he is.

2 *GENT.* I honour him
Even out of your report. But,, 'pray you, tell me, Is she sole child to the king ?

1 *GENT.* His only child.
He had two sons, (if this be worth your hearing, Mark it,) the eldest of them at three years old, F the swathing clothes the other, from their nursery
Were stolen; and to this hour, no guess in knowledge Which way they went.

£ *GENT.* How long is this ago ?

1 *GENT.* Some twenty years.

2 *GENT.* That^a king's children should be so con-
vey'd !
So slackly guarded! And the search so slow, That could not trace them !

3 *GENT.* Howsoe'er 'tis strange,
Or that the negligence may well be laugh'd at,
Yet is it true, sir,

4 *GENT.* *I* do well believe you.

I GENT. We must forbear: Here comes the
queen, and princess.

*[Exeunt**

SCENE

II. The

Same.

Enter the Queen, POSTHUMUS, and IMOGEN[3]. *QUJSEN+* No, be assured, you shall not find me, daughter,

[3] — Imogen.] Holinshed's Chronicle furnished Shakspeare